

RATS SAYS BILL NYE

A Sad Tail That Was Poured
Into Williams' Ear.

NYE IS FOND OF REPATTEE

Some Interesting Facts About British
Columbia—Showing in Victoria on
Good Friday—An Incident.

(Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.)
Rats gave me some trouble last even-
ing and during the night. They had
their hook and ladder company out, I
think, for exercise, for in the wall of my
room they were practicing on running
up as far as possible and then falling
to the bottom with a dull report like that
when a fat servant falls 1,000 feet and
strikes on the top of a man with a high
hat.

After I had gone to sleep, tired nature
being no longer able to hold out against
them, they got more intimate, and I woke
up to find a confidential old chap poun-
cing his cold, sad tail in my ear.



I ENTERED MY DRESSING ROOM WEeping.

I have never been the confidant of a
dumb animal that way before.
British Columbia in summer must be
a most beautiful country. The ride
from Victoria to Nanaimo by train is one
that seems like a beautiful dream. The
smooth water of the strait is on your
right, and on the left the magnificent
forest with solemn mossy firs that grow
to a great size, and every few moments
you cross a musical trestle bridge with a
milky waterfall that flows far and away
through the answering woods. There's
nothing so peaceful unless it be the death
of a good man. I could fish there for-
ever. Some day. You can get trout there
too.

The conductor stepped down to a hab-
biling brook while we loaded five trunks
and borrowed a willow raft with a line to
it fixed up with a boy at one end and a
woman at the other and whipped out two
mashed trout before one could say scat.
We dined in Victoria on Good Fri-
day, as the date had been made months
ago and without due forethought. Good
Friday in an English city, and a pouring
rain gave us an apprehensive pain as we
stroled into the opera house at the stage
entrance. The steamer ride all day had
been dreary, wet and cold, and at 8
o'clock I entered my dressing room weep-
ing softly as my valet laid out my hand-
some costumes for the evening.

The opera house manager came back
to see me. I dried my eyes as well as
possible, dusting some powder on my
cheekbones, and expecting to hear
him say, "You come to us at a very un-
fortunate time, but some of our best peo-
ple are here tonight," etc., but he rubbed
his hands cheerily and said, "We will do
well to get room for them tonight, and I
will hate to turn them away in the rain."

"But how about Good Friday?"
"Oh, that is all right. I was only
afraid it would be a pleasant day. Then
all of Victoria would have been fishing
all the daylight there was and I don't
want to come, but now they are all rested
and on hand."

Business men of Victoria are not slaves
to their work. They get down to their
business at 10 o'clock, and if any one
waiting to see them they make an en-
gagement for 2 o'clock. The house is
closed at lunchtime also. Good Friday
was a holiday. Saturday is a regular
holiday. Sunday is the same, of course,
for tired merchants then go fishing.
Monday was a holiday also, being Easter
Monday, and on Tuesday many were so
worn out with fishing that they were also
closed as a holiday.

We could not get into a bank by any
honorable means, and so when we got to
America we had a truckful of Canadian
money. Had we been a few days later
we would have had 30 per cent discount
to pay, as this is the rule since April 15.

It is a retaliatory measure. The Cana-
dians say that we started it. The
Yankons say the Canadians started it. I
do not know who started it, but I can
get my hand on my heart and say of a
truth that I had nothing to do with it.
All the time while there I tried to think
of something to struggle, but I could not.

By going on board a Chinese steamer
we succeeded in buying some embroide-
red handkerchiefs, and by being ex-
tremely fond and free with our shillings
we got them off the steamer—the hand-
kerchiefs, I mean—and across the line.
My heart was in my mouth all the time.
I sent them once to my wife, who says
that they are very curious, but can be
bought cheaper at Asheville, N. C.

At Nanaimo coal mining and football
are indulged in. Coal mining is the only
thing that is not affected by the rainy
season. A man on the strand also told
me that for two years he did not see
Mount Hood, Mount Ranier, Mount
Tacoma or Mount Baker for the rain.
Mount Tacoma and Mount Ranier are
the same, but called by different names
according to whether you live at Tacoma
or Seattle. I have referred to this before.

Each largely aims to be the victims
of some great transcontinental road. In
some countries people are divided into
Episcopals, Methodists, Baptists and
Presbyterians, but here you must always
become a follower of Jim Hall, the N. P.
or the C. P. or the U. P.

I was about to say that I had bathed
where no less than war, but the customs
officer told me I had no right to bring
such a thing as that into this country
free unless I wanted it for my own per-
sonal use.

At Nanaimo we took the little steamer
Clutch to Vancouver. In crossing the
 Strait of Juan de Fuca I saw my last down

on the dock in order to put my umbrella
out, but a minute later a young man
with a broad back took my up and held
it for me. He continued to hold it till I
paid him wharfage on it.

It is a private wharf and is all the poor
man has to keep him in liquor. If you
send your trunk down to the steamer, he
holds them until you ransom them.

An old resident told me that once this
man stopped a funeral procession because
the bearers put down the remains on the
dock to get on their hands, and they had
to pay a dollar before the procession
could move. This keeps the respectable
people with baggage from going to Nani-
mo, and especially as they wish in
case of death to be buried elsewhere.
Even the Chinaman does not want his
body to be found dead at this place and
has it sent back to China.

The steamship Empress of India called
from Vancouver while we were there
and carried quite a large cargo of Chi-
nese who had died at Nanaimo, paid
dockage and started for home.

In my last letter I spoke a little dis-
respectfully of the young English tourist
who runs so much to legging and so little
to legs, wearing leggings even to get mar-
ried in, but I now find that I was hasty.
He, of course, being a younger son who
inherited the old family pants, finds that
they wrinkle and become finally abraded
and fluted at the bottoms, so he puts on
leggings. After he has worn them awhile
the trousers of pants naturally, as a re-
sult of the warmth of the person and
having been tightly folded for some time
especially if slept in, become hopelessly
wrinkled, so that leggings become a ne-
cessity, and at last one legging seems to
call for another, like the drink habit.

One man I saw had two pairs on at the
same time.
But now that I know the cause, and
that it is actual want which lies at the
bottom of all this, I regret very much the
hasty manner in which I spoke. Under
those wrinkled and worn trousers may
throb a warm, true English heart.

Quick sale!
I liked Victoria and Vancouver,
though the latter is the coming city of
that country. The buildings are excel-
lent, the hotel first class, though crowded
on steamers days, and one of the finest
opera houses on the coast is there, ably
managed by Mr. Goldsmith, a Jewish
gentleman who was born in Australia.
He says that he was characterized as a
Sheeny Kangaroo in his early life, "but
now," said he, "I call myself a Siwash
Chinaman."

At the opera house I was called upon
to show my ready wit and explain it
afterward to several people who re-
mained after the opera was over.
Part of a football team came after all
other seats were occupied and were given
the chairs usually occupied by the or-
chestra. Several of them came in a
beastly state of intoxication and one in
a long white nightshirt. This joke comes
from William the Conqueror, but the
lark just behind the one which this young
man got came from Mr. Goldsmith, who
was at the door at the time.

So the man with the nightshirt was
pulled out of the mud at the door and
sent home on a wide board.
The others came in and made remarks
during our overture, thus annoying the
audience and cutting into our remarks.
It was so do that I saw we must
execute a coup d'etat or receive a faux
pas.

We are often asked to call for a phy-
sician in the audience, who is sent for by
messenger to the stage, so I paused in
the oboe and with great gravity and
earnestness advanced to the footlights
and asked with a trembling voice if Dr.
Keeley would kindly come to the front.
The audience couldn't have been more
than seven or eight minutes at work on
it before it was settled that it was in-
tended as a bonnet. Then they turned
back with him and he had to be uncer-
emoniously told to get out of the foot-
lights. "How is it possible that this
vast audience and even the speaker, a
total stranger, has discovered that we
are drunk?"



A YOUNG MAN HELD MY RAIL.

Then those who needed it went home
and tied their heads up in wet towels, and
the others most generously apologized.
This incident will be published in
Punch under the heading, "The Follow-
ing Good One," etc.

I am very fond of repattee indeed, and
in Wyoming once gave such full vent to
it in chaffing a stage driver on the old
Douglas creek stage line that I shall bear
the marks of it to my grave.

Bill Nye

HE WAS CAUGHT.

He thought that his picture was in the
Track, but it wasn't.

"I'll never write anything to my wife
again while I am on the road unless I
have the truth to back me up," said a
New York drummer the other day. "It
doesn't pay," he continued in a tone so
melancholy that the writer became in-
terested in the story.
"Well," he said upon being pressed,
"the last time I wrote away my wife
gave me a picture of herself in a frame,
and I put it in my trunk while packing
up. Two or three days later I was up
along the road, at Syracuse, I believe,
and I was in a tremendous hurry to
catch the train for Rochester, and I would
have several hours and have to remain
another day there if I did not go on that
train. As I am in the habit of writing
home often while on the road, I thought
I would send a few lines after I reached
the station. Accordingly I went to a
hotel across the road from the station
and wrote my letter.
"Upon my honor I did not want to de-

ceive my wife, but I knew she would
never forgive me if I did not say some-
thing about the pleasure I derived from
having that photograph. So I added a
few lines telling her what a comfort it
was to me to have her picture with me,
or words to that effect, and then I
mailed the letter, feeling satisfied with
myself. Of course I had not looked at
the picture, because I had been literally
on the jump ever since I had been away
from the city and had not had a chance
to think of anything except business.
Besides, I had not opened the trunk in
which I kept my clothes since leaving
home.

"I thought no more about the letter
which I had written until two or three
days later in Buffalo I received a letter
from my wife in which she made a
somewhat sarcastic remark about being
glad that I took so much comfort from
the fact that I had her picture to look at.
On Sunday, for the first time, I opened
my trunk, and seeing the frame lying
there face downward I took it up.

"Possibly you can to some extent ap-
preciate my feelings when I discovered
that the picture had been taken out of
the frame, and there was nothing in it
except a piece of white paper. I said no
more about it in my letters, but occa-
sionally my wife would express the hope
in her letters that I did not neglect her
picture.

"I went home a month later, and then
learned that my sister had taken that
picture from the frame, and she was
visiting as the day I went away from
home. She was going out west, and my
wife told her that she thought I would
not miss it much. Then she said nothing
about it to me, thinking, I have no doubt,
that she might catch me in exactly the
trap into which I fell.

"Well, I have had a hard time trying
to make her believe that I was innocent,
and, as I said before, when I write any-
thing of that kind to her again you may
gamble on the fact that I shall know
what I am talking about."—New York
Tribune.

A SUGGESTION.

The Minister Knew Where There Was No

A worthy resident of a western Maine
town has passed a hard winter. He has
been sick, other members of his family
have been ill, and he has reached nearly
the bottom of his purse. He always was
a good churchgoing man and always did
what he could to help along the denomi-
nation with which he is connected. One
day one of the younger men of the church
happened to meet the pastor, and it oc-
curred to him to say something like this:
"I have been thinking a good deal
about Mr. S. of late. He has had a hard
winter and is in almost destitute circum-
stances. Don't you think it would be a
good plan for the church to get up a
pound party or a donation or something
of the kind, and help him out a little?"

"Yes," responded the clergyman, "I
have no doubt that that would be a good
plan. But I was down to see Mr. S. the
other day (this dryly) and as near as I
could learn from what he said, I judge
that if you would pay him the \$25 you
owe him it would help him out consid-
erably."—Bangor Commercial.

He Caught Something Then.

I remember years ago a 17-year-old
boy from the country up suddenly
joining a family party in town at tea.

He had brought his portmanteau, and
like one of Mr. Smiles' young men ar-
rived in London to make his fortune
had evidently "come to stay."
"Glad to see you, Jack," said the host-
ess, "but to what are we indebted for
this introduction?"

"Oh, such a lark! Old Dublin (dis-
tinctly) and half the pupils are down with
scarlet fever."
There was a dreadful scurrying. The
elder children snatched up the younger
and fled from the room. The hostess
clapped her hands to her breast and glared
at the intruder as though he had come
purposely to deprive her of her offspring.

"Do you come here from a house full
of scarlet fever?" she gasped.
"Don't you be frightened about me,"
returned that awful boy. "I never catch
anything."

But he did that time.—Sheffield Sun.

A Story About Ben Butler.

A good story is related of the late Gen-
eral Butler which we do not remember
to have seen in print. There was a hear-
ing before a legislative committee, of
which the late Hon. Charles G. Loring
and a senator from the Cape were mem-
bers. The latter was wealthy, but not par-
ticularly learned. He had had prepared
for himself a speech, which he delivered
with all theunction one might give to
one's own effort. When he had con-
cluded, General Butler wanted to ask
him a question, but the senator replied
that he had said all he desired to say,
and Mr. Loring would answer any ques-
tions. General Butler, looking at the
chairman, blurted out in his well known
manner:

"I didn't ask Balaam, I asked the
other party."—Boston Transcript.

Solved a Difficult Problem.

The other morning Uncle John met
Willie in the street and gave him an ap-
ple. When he reached home, Willie
coaxed his mother for the only other ap-
ple in the house and received it on con-
dition that he would give half to her,
and Mr. Loring would answer any ques-
tions. General Butler, looking at the
chairman, blurted out in his well known
manner:

"I didn't ask Balaam, I asked the
other party."—Boston Transcript.

"Willie, Elsie says you gave her none
of that apple."
"I know," replied Willie. "You see,
mamma, Uncle John had given me one
exactly like it, and I was playing with
them and got them mixed, and I couldn't
give Elsie half of your apple because I
didn't know which one it was."—Phila-
delphia Times.

Cheaper.

Willie and Johnny set up a lemonade
stand the other day, says an exchange,
and a gentleman was their first patron.
Willie's sign read, "Four cents a glass."
Johnny's modest announcement was,
"Two cents a glass." Being a man with
an eye to the fact that a "penny saved is
a penny earned," the customer bought a
glass of Johnny's lemonade, paid the 2
cents due and casually inquired, "Why
is yours cheaper than your brother's?"
"You mine is the lemonade that the pup-
py fell into."

A Great Scheme.

Mrs. Brown—Henry, we ought to take
the children to the World's fair.
Brown—I suppose so.
Mrs. B.—You have a sister living in
Chicago.
Brown—Well.
Mrs. B.—It is really shameful the way
we have neglected her. I think we had

better write and say we will visit her for
a few weeks this summer.—New York
Herald.

A NEW DISEASE.

A Startling and Important Discovery in
Medical Science.

It has been known for several years to
the medical profession that catarrh is
capable of affecting nearly every organ
and tissue of the human body. Catarrh
was at first supposed to be confined
to the head and throat. Afterwards
it became known that the middle ear,
eye, stomach, bowels, liver, pelvis or
lungs and heart were also subject to
it. The heart, like the other organs
mentioned, is lined with a mucous mem-
brane, which is subject to catarrhal
inflammation, giving rise to de-
rangements of the heart known as
heart disease. The mucous mem-
brane lining the heart is contin-
uous with the mucous membrane lining
the vessels leading out from the heart.
That this mucous membrane also is sub-
ject to chronic catarrh has long been sus-
pected, but not positively known until
very recently. Chronic catarrh of the
mucous lining of the larger blood vessels
is called Arteritis, and constitutes the
latest discovery in medical science. People
who are subject to chronic catarrh else-
where, and especially liable to it. It is
most prevalent in spring and early sum-
mer. It produces blood derangements,
skin eruptions, nervous affections and
general prostrations of the whole sys-
tem. It is the principal cause of a host
of maladies peculiar to spring.
The fact that Peruna cures catarrh
wherever located makes this remedy a
specific for this disease. A thorough
course of treatment with Peruna affords
the only reasonable prospect of cure.
Peruna cures by removing the cause.
Doctors prescribe it, druggists recom-
mend it, and patients are continually
praising it. It gradually eradicates
chronic catarrh from the system, where-
ever it is located.
A valuable treatise on this subject
will be sent free to any address by The
Peruna Drug Manufacturing company
of Columbus, Ohio.

A Sensational Story.

Has attracted attention lately, but as a
matter of fact the public has also de-
voted time to this sensational, inad-
visable, and unprofitable, and un-
justified by the unprecedent sales of the
Borden Eagle Brand Condensed
Milk. Unqualified as a food for infants.
Sold by grocers and druggists.

The promptness and certainty of its
cures have made Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy famous. It is intended espe-
cially for coughs, colds, croup and whoop-
ing coughs, and is the most effective
remedy known for these diseases. Mr.
C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I
have a great sale on Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle
and have never heard of one failing to
give entire satisfaction." 50 cent bottles
for sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist,
No. 38 Monroe street.

This Is What.

Buy Dr. Koch's German nerve pills
for nervous people. Guaranteed to cure
weak memory, loss of brain power, lost
manhood, night sweats, nervousness and
all nervousness to either sex. Price \$1 or
six for \$5. Dullman's German Medicine
company, Flint, Mich., sole agents for
United States and Canada. Sold in
Grand Rapids by Scribner & Aldworth,
No. 73 Monroe street.

There is nothing I have ever used for
rheumatic rheumatism that gives me as
much relief as Chamberlain's Pain Balm
does. I have been using it for about
two years, four bottles in all, on occa-
sion required, and always keeps a bottle
of it in my home. I believe I know a
good thing when I get hold of it, and
Pain Balm is the best I know of. I have
ever met with. W. H. Henry, druggist,
New Lexington, Ohio. 50 cent bottles
for sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist,
No. 38 Monroe street.

Mothers and Daughters.

Over twenty years I was afflicted with a
very serious form of difficulty, and for
the last sixteen months was under treat-
ment of three of the very best physicians
that money could employ. Under their
skillful treatment I gradually grew
worse until they decided they could
render me no permanent help. One of
my friends persuaded me to try a bottle
of Dullman's Great German Uterine
Tonic, and after taking three bottles,
I can say I am in better health than I
have been for twenty years and am now 60
years old, but feel as young as ever.
June 2, 1893. Mrs. E. S. CARPENTER,
Lapeer, Mich.

For sale at Scribner & Aldworth's
drug store, No. 73 Monroe street.

The most painful cases of rheumatism
may be relieved by a few applications of
Chamberlain's Pain Balm; its continued
use will cure any case, no matter how
long standing. It is equally beneficial
for lame back, pain in the side, pain in
the chest, lameness, and in all painful
affections requiring an external remedy.
A piece of flannel saturated with Pain
Balm and bound on over the seat of
pain is superior to any plaster. For
sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 38
Monroe street.

While Mr. T. J. Richey, of Altona, Mo.,
was traveling in Kansas he was taken
violently ill with cholera morbus. He
called at a drug store to get some medi-
cine and the druggist recommended
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy so highly he im-
mediately tried it. The result was im-
mediate relief, and in a few hours cured him
completely. It is made for bowel com-
plaint and nothing else. It never fails.
For sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist,
No. 38 Monroe street.

Buy Dullman's Great German Uterine
Liver Pills, forty in each package, at
Scribner & Aldworth's, 73 Monroe street.

FAT FOLKS

From this in two weeks. Start taking an
ounce of a good food. All the extra fat
and flesh will melt away, such as dyspep-
sia, rheumatism, nervousness, indigestion,
kidney troubles, etc., are cured. No
drugging or purging required. It com-
bines health and beauty with the most
valuable food.



Notice: This is not a medicine, but a
diet. It is a good food, and it is the only
one that will melt away the extra fat and
flesh. It is made for the purpose of
curing all the extra fat and flesh, such as
dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, in-
digestion, kidney troubles, etc., are cured.
No drugging or purging required. It com-
bines health and beauty with the most
valuable food. For sale by F. J. Wurzburg,
druggist, No. 38 Monroe street.

**"THERE IS A TIDE IN THE AFFAIRS
OF MEN, WHICH
TAKEN AT ITS FLOOD LEADS
ON TO FORTUNE."**

It has been announced that the balance
of the coinage of the

Columbian Half Dollars

Will bear the figures 1492-1893 instead
of 1492-1892 as those already coined
are dated.

An Opportunity Lost

Is never regained, and while another op-
portunity may present itself it is not cer-
tain to do so. If you desire to possess a
valuable souvenir, secure a Columbian
Half Dollar of

THE 1892 DATE.
THE HERALD is still supplying its read-
ers with the 1892 coins at \$1.00. In Chi-
cago they are being held at \$1.50 each.

**A WORD TO THE WISE IS
SUFFICIENT.**

**FREE PORTRAITS
and
FRAMES**

Send us at once a photograph or likeness of your
self, or any member of your family, living or dead,
and we will make from same one of our ENLARGED
LIFE SIZE PORTRAITS, finished with FRAMES com-
pletely ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE. This
offer is made in order to introduce our portraits
and frames in your vicinity, for one of our life size
portraits placed in your home will do us more good
than any other advertisement. This offer is made
in good faith, and we will forfeit one hundred dol-
lars to anyone sending us a photograph and not
securing his portrait and frame free as per this offer.
We have no fear of losing it, for we are a responsible
society, incorporated under the laws of New
York, with paid up capital stock of \$100,000. References
all banks and express companies in New
York City or Brooklyn.
Put your name and address on the back of your photo,
in sending same to us. That will in-
sure its safety.

"ALCRYON."

RECORD 2:15. NO. 7478.

Sired by Alcyon, the best sire of the great George Wilkes.
The sire of more horses with records better than 2:20 than any stallion of his age, including
Madda Wilkes, 2:26 and McKinley, 2:37.
The sire of more horses with records better than 2:20 than any stallion of his age, including
Madda Wilkes, 2:26 and McKinley, 2:37.
The sire of more horses with records better than 2:20 than any stallion of his age, including
Madda Wilkes, 2:26 and McKinley, 2:37.

For further particulars call on or address

THE ALCRYON COMPANY,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

"A STRAIGHT TIP"

We are the largest dealers in the State, and
carry in stock a complete line of
PRINTERS' SUPPLIES.
Can furnish anything a printer uses, from a
visiting card to a Perfecting Press. Paper and
Cardboard, TYPE, Cases, Stands, etc; etc;
HARRIS' PAPER HOUSE,
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SUNLIGHT
FANCY PATENT FLOUR
Why Not Use the Best?

Our "Sunlight" Fancy Pat-
ent Flour is unsurpassed for
whiteness, purity and strength.
If your local dealer does not
keep it, write direct to us for
price of a barrel delivered at
your railroad station.

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F. VAN DERBEEK & CO., 46 Riverwalk St.,
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Wonderful Cures

OF THE FAMOUS SPECIALIST,



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The Famous Nerve Specialist.

NO. 16 NORTH DIVISION STREET,

Rooms 1, 3 and 4,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Cure Paralysis, Twitching, Pinching or
Pricking Sensations, Tremulous Feelings,
Back or Head Ache, Back or Neck Pains,
sometimes running down the arms or back,
Dizziness and other symptoms leading to
Paralysis, Nervous Debility, Female Com-
plaints and Chronic Diseases.
Consultation free and confidential.
No charge for service until cured.
The greatest skill, the best success. Medi-
cines sent everywhere.
Directions in all languages.
Advocate Always Cured.
Catarrh and Head Noises Cured.
Drooping Eyelids.
Fits and All Nerve and Brain Diseases
Cured.
Eye and Ear Diseases Cured.
Dr. S. Clay Todd cures Deafness and
Noises in the Head.

Catarrh, Deafness, Rheumatism, Nervous
Debility, Impotency and all diseases
resulting from early indiscretions and
excesses of manhood, all diseases of the
urinary organs, partial paralysis,
varicose veins, ruptures, tumors, scrofula,
old sores, dropsy, skin diseases, liver
and kidney complaints, heart disease, short-
ness of breath, back of head, small of back,
etc., including all female complaints and
chronic diseases cured quickly and per-
manently.

That cough, slight fever and weakness,
shortness of breath, palpitation of heart,
may mean sure and quick consumption.
If you are nervous, restless, irritable,
sleepless or wake after horrid dreams, tired
mornings, with a dull headache, listless in
the morning, sometimes discharges and go
about your employment without life, energy
or ambition, desire to be alone, gloomy fore-
bodings, a disposition to worry and fret
about trouble about that never comes, spells
of feeling afraid or uncertain, sometimes
low spirits, you are suffering from nervous
debility and exhaustion of nerve power,
which may end in other prostration, insanity
and death.

If you have a great sense of weakness and
weariness, with tired limbs, numbness, trem-
bling, prickly sensations, cold feet and legs,